

Chickasha Daily Express

GEO. H. EVANS, Publisher and Business Manager
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OFFICIAL PAPER OF GRADY COUNTY

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CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1921

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Gives All The Local News News By U. P. Wire Daily

FOREIGN BUSINESS OUTLOOK BRIGHTER.

Reassuring views on the subject of Europe as a credit risk at the present time were expressed by F. O. Watts, president of the First National Bank of St. Louis, in an interview with press representatives, on his return from the London conference of the International Chamber of Commerce in which he held the chairmanship of the financial group. His message is the most encouraging and stimulating word that has come out of Europe since the war. He found upon careful and wide investigation adequate guarantees in the situation for confident dealings with the countries of Europe. In illustration of the new soundness of viewpoint developing, he said:

"As one comes into contact with the financial and business men of Europe he is impressed with their desire to co-operate in the enormous task of restoring the world to a condition of normal peace and industry. They are courageously attacking and solving their problems and facing with determination and confidence the future. This attitude, in view of what these people have suffered and lost, ought to be reassuring to American business men, since it affords not only a basis of confidence for the extension of credit, but also for the increased trade and production in Europe which will revive the market for American products.

"The people are expecting large assistance from the United States in this work of restoring industry, but there is no disposition to place this assistance and co-operation on any other than a business basis and one of mutual obligation to civilization and human progress.

"The situation in most European countries is growing better and in some countries marked progress is being made. England, with her world trade organization, is again rapidly resuming the normal processes of production and exchange. The coal strike is settled and progress is being made in finding a solution for her other economic and political problems. France, after her heroic struggle and staggering losses, is returning to her former industry and that marvelous thrift which has, in the past, amazed the world. In the devastated regions wonderful progress is being made. The people have returned to their destroyed villages, their trench-covered and shelled fields. They have or are gathering up the scattered stones of their homes and out-buildings, or are making new ones to rebuild. They have or are clearing their fields of shells and filling in trenches, and the golden wheat is now waving over the battlefields. Thus the war has not destroyed the wealth-creating power of England, France and other European nations, for it lies in their peoples, their fields, forests and factories."

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

Floyd Gibbons, foreign correspondent of the Chicago Tribune sends an interesting and illuminating story to his paper from Paris, describing the costly methods by which that city and several other European communities conduct their publicly owned transportation lines. In practically every instance, as Mr. Gibbons' article shows the deficits have piled up enormously since municipal ownership succeeded private ownership and the scheme is described by the Chicago correspondent, after an exhaustive study, as a complete fiasco.

According to Mr. Gibbons it is a generally accepted fact among Europeans that the cost of operating a property owned by the public is considerably in excess of the cost of operating a privately owned concern. That is a subject for argument between advocates and opponents of public ownership here in America, but in Europe, where the idea has been tried for a long time, there is no attempt, apparently, to disguise the truth. The public can not buy efficient service as cheaply as a private concern or to put it another way, the public can not furnish efficient service to the patron as cheaply as the private concern. This is the general rule, but of course there are exceptions. Were this not true there would be little to keep alive the fight municipal ownership advocates are making. These exceptions, however, apply in the most part to water works plants and other enterprises, rather than street railway systems.

Before he went to Europe and became famous during the war, that is put over some real newspaper stuff, Mr. Gibbons was one of the many newspaper men who infested various offices in the larger cities of the middle west and those who knew him then recall sharply that at one time he was rather taken with the idea of municipal ownership and some of the other theories that socialistically inclined persons offered as a relief from all our ills. We do not mean he was a socialist, but he was impressed with the theories and thought possibly they might be a good dose for the corporations as they waxed too arrogant. Gibbons, however, is endowed with a keen observation, and it is apparent that what he saw in Europe wrecked the theories that had taken root while chasing big news in the United States. His present views, however, are more valuable because of the sympathetic view he took of the system when he went to Europe. It can not be said that his judgment was swayed by anything except facts.—Fort Smith Times-Record.

Some people think they are worth a lot of money because they have it.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Nobody but a mother would ever have wasted \$40,000 on Grover Hergdall.—Indianapolis Star.

A family of owls have taken up quarters on the White House grounds. Looks like a good omen.—Seattle Times.

EXPRESS PACKETTES

Oh, little soul be great,
Show sweeter graces;
Live, love labor
In God's largest ways.
—M. Farnham.

"Every experience, every influence that impress us, every book that we read, every conversation we have, every act of our commonest days, adds something to the invisible building of character."—J. R. Miller.

As usual, we note that a number of fellows started away on their vacations just in time to escape the bill collectors on the first. Great scheme.

And here's another reason for not worrying during the month of August: there is scarcely a chance that you will have any frozen pipes and hence you won't have to mortgage your house to pay the plumber. Cheer up, faint heart.

And while you are figuring how you lost a cool million or so by not making a certain investment, did you ever stop to calculate how much you saved by not making a flock of foolish deals?

Uncle Eli wants to know whether Ma will have to sheathe her broomstick if Mr. Harding puts over his disarmament proposition.

As a matter of fact, a fisherman needs only to land one big one to give him license to spin large tales.

St. Simps says he notices that the merchants always have more business when people are buying freely.

Now here's more trouble. Mr. Phil Ups has turned green with jealousy because Mr. Brew was put in to pinch-hit for him.

After a man acquires a few punctures and blow-outs and gets stuck in the mud a time or two he is generally ready to confess that auto tripping is not all pleasure.

Keep saying: "Grady County Fair—it's going to be a bear."

Price of pork is going up; first thing you know it's going to cost more to bring home the bacon.

The summer widower can get away with a lot of things if he writes to her regularly and often.

A STOLEN SMILE 'ER TWO

Unexpected.
Pugilistic Passenger—"What! Two dollars for five blocks?"
Taxi driver—"It was six blocks!"
Pugilistic Passenger—"I see! You want me to knock one off, don't you?" —Cartoons Magazine.

Literal.
"That girl on the sofa looks all broken up."
"Yes, her fiancé just crushed her in his arms."

That's Mean.
It is reported there is a man in Arkansas who has been asleep three years. Probably a publicity stunt of some candidate for congress.—Detroit News.

Cruel and Unusual.
Doc Hall was playing a foursome recently at the Country club with Chas. Arnt. Contrary to rule Charles moved up to find his ball. Doc made a splendid drive, inflicting a painful wound upon Charles between the Club house and the first hole.—Michigan City (Ind.) Evening News.

"How did Miss Thynne happen to leave your organization?"
"Why, last winter we girls went on strike and when we asked Miss Thynne to act as a picket she—er—took a fence, so to speak."

Do You Sleep Well?

When you are nervous, restless and unable to sleep well at night, eat no meat for supper and drink no tea or coffee for a few days. Take one of Chamberlain's Tablets as soon as you have finished your supper. Do this and if there is nothing worrying you, you should be all right in a few days. You are likely to feel much better however if you walk about three or four miles each day if able. Get up promptly at six o'clock in the morning and go to bed at ten. Lazy habits and coffee are common causes of sleeplessness.

HOME BREW

—BY TEK—
(Pinch-Hitting for PHILL-UPS)

Howdy Chick! Also, Howdy Ingram! The Chicks, by their victory yesterday copped the third straight game from the Henryetta claim, all of which is not going so rotten for a ball club that left home in a condition so crippled that the men were almost drawing straws to see who would play where.

In the battle yesterday, Hooks Ingram achieved another victory that again stamps him as one of the leading hurlers in Prexy LaMotte's circuit. He let the Hens down with one real and two scratch hits, shut them out and achieved his 54th inning during which time only two runs were made off his delivery. One of the pair was earned.

The little trick of playing shut-out games is getting to be a habit with the Chicks. Yesterday was the second time they locked the Hens. Cyengros let Doc Sanderson's outfit down with four hits Sunday and turned them back scoreless while the Chicks were collecting a total of five.

Our old friend and well wisher, Lefty Miller, opposed Ingram yesterday. While they touched him for eleven glows, the Chicks have the boots of the Hens to thank for their runs. There were six of which should be good for a few runs in anybody's ball game.

Guy Sturdy is back with the team, the same news bringing joy to the Chick fans. Guy joined the team in Henryetta Sunday. It could hardly be said that his trip to Texas affected his batting eye. He poled a pair out of five trips to the rubber.

RED CROSS NOTES.

C. E. Day of the local office of the Federal Board for Vocational Education at End spent Saturday morning at this office getting in touch with the ex-service men who are to be placed in training.

Lee Craig of Tuttle, who is in training at Stillwater, under the Federal Board was a visitor at this office today. He is visiting his parents and friends at Tuttle. His vacation will last until September 1.

Lloyd Johnson spent last week-end with his wife and little daughter, Wanda May at Marlow, Okla.

Clyde Meeks of Pottawatomie, transferred business at this office on Friday.

George James of Tuttle, was a business caller at Red Cross Saturday.

Eloiza Sinclair, who has been making his home at Wapanucka, Okla., since his discharge from the service, called at this office. His training under Section 11, has been approved. He will be placed in training soon, either here or in Oklahoma City.

William A. Stinnett is again a patient in Hospital No. 25, Houston, Texas.

Chat E. Williams of Verdon, will soon leave for New Mexico to make his home. He has filed on land there.

Achie Borders of Minco, was a business visitor at Red Cross Saturday.

Sam C. Lovell, John Noble and Fred Scott of Verdon, Coyt W. Raines and wife, Marvin Shaw and wife of Tabler, Joseph C. Young of Norman, William Jones, C. Bohannon, Floyd Thiel, Joe Jones and C. L. Britton, were business callers at this office during the past week.

When you feel lazy, out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the day time, you need Herbine to stimulate your liver, tone up your stomach and purify your bowels. Price, 60c. Sold by Wren Drug Co.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

J. B. Pope announces the opening of an office for the general practice of law at room 418, First National Bank Bldg., Chickasha, Oklahoma.
Phone 50-1507-R.

MO ORS

By GRACE IRMA ELWELL.

Sput, sput, cough, cough, hesitate, sput—silence.

"D-a-r-r."

This one word expressed more disgust, anger and loquaciousness than a member of the masculine sex could have expressed in twenty. As you have guessed, she was a fair lady, but the fair lady's motor was not so fair.

Yes, truly, it looked as if it was one of the cars driven on the ark. And now the engine had died, never to go again, so it seemed to Phyllis. She knew nothing about engines except that they propelled the automobile which she drove. Anyway, she had never driven this one—no one had—except the gardener.

"Disgusting—will, seven cars in the family, that I should have to take this old thing, and what will I do when mother comes home—she'll scold me for skipping when I was supposed to be resting with a headache."

However, Phyllis was not the girl to sit down and sigh. She had heard, why yes, her brother Bob had told her, that once when his car got stalled he had started it again, by jiggling wires. Well, she could jiggle wires. She jiggled wires and cranked the old thing, but to no avail.

It looked serious to her; here she was on this lovely country road, at least ten miles from civilization, whence she came, and no one knowing how far ahead. She was still contemplating, when a long, yellow roadster, with a single occupant, peered over the hill ahead. The car stopped in front of her and the occupant got out. Yes, it was he, tall, handsome and a little haughty.

"My poor child," he smiled pityingly and superiorly.

He seemed hugely amused about something, and at once Phyllis became conscious that she did not look quite dapper. Her face was smudged from her greasy hands and her hat was askew. Besides, there was a streak of grease on her skirt.

"Having some trouble?"

"Oh, no!" she retorted, "Just playing. Don't you want to play, too?" The sarcasm went over his head as it often does with a self-satisfied person.

"What a piece of old junk!" he exploded next. "It ought to be in the junk heap, then it wouldn't stall way out here." Phyllis had a wee bit of temper as well as pride, and she thought savagely: "You'll pay for that, young man."

Her tone was quite meek and wistful as she said: "I suppose so, but it usually has gone. It must look frightful to you—I am used to it, you see."

"Well, where were you going to, child, when this thing happened? Anyway, you'd better let me take you home. I'll not get messed up and dirty because this thing is dead," with emphasis.

"Very well, just as you say, sir," with just the proper amount of respect from a person so inferior. Phyllis settled down luxuriously in the deep roadster and sighed.

"Like it, kid?" he asked her after they had slid along for a few seconds.

"Gee—it must be w-o-n-d-e-r-f-u-l to be rich, isn't it?"

"Why, yes, quite; we have another motor—we call them motors—besides this one."

"Honest? You must be a relative of Rockefeller." Thus the conversation proceeded; all the while Phyllis was racking her brain to solve the problem as to where to be left. Suddenly she struck on it—she'd have him leave her at the laundress' house. She would see about that blouse that had failed to return with the rest of her fine laundry.

"Say, do you live here?" he asked. "Ugh—Isn't it hot and unpleasant here, though!"

"Oh, of course not as nice as your mansion, for it must be a mansion you live in; but it's better than nothing. Oh, here we are. How can I ever thank you, kind sir? You've been a real fairy prince to me except, of course, they always marry the poor girl and make her happy."

"Well, you see, father would cut me off without a cent. They did not do that in prince days. Perhaps, though, I will come to see you some day, poor kid."

In a moment more the slick yellow roadster slid out of sight. Phyllis stood for a moment with a smile of triumph on her begrimed face. She had fooled him, and some time he would meet her in her own environment and then perhaps his head would diminish in size a wee bit.

A week later Phyllis, radiant and charming, stood greeting the guests at her coming-out party. Soon he stood before her. He opened his mouth, closed it, opened it again, but emitted no sound.

"Good evening, Mr. Brentwine, I believe we have met before."

"Why—er—why yes, but how different."

"Y-es, I have moved since then, and besides, we have seven motors!"—with emphasis.

Rare Collection of Poet's Letters.

The Maine Historical society has been presented with a valuable collection of Longfellow letters. Some of the letters were written by Stephen Longfellow, who was the great-grandfather of the poet, a native of Harvard, Mass., and a graduate of Harvard in 1742.

The First National Bank

Chickasha, Oklahoma

We especially appreciate the accounts of Ladies and the Young Folks. We like to see you come in the bank. Make yourself at home with us. Make our office your meeting place.

Why not give us your business.

Phil C. Kidd Vice-Pres.
Neil R. Johnson V-P & Cashier

The Citizens National Bank

Condensed Statement of the
of Chickasha, Oklahoma as made to the Comptroller of the Currency, June 30, 1921

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$ 787,431.27
Overdrafts	660.90
Bank Building and Fixtures	20,000.00
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
U. S. Liberty Bonds	69,200.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	4,500.00
Warrants and Securities	54,387.16
Other Real Estate	1,267.37
Cash and Exchange	224,745.46
	\$1,212,192.16
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Undivided profits	6,280.44
Unearned Interest	5,675.04
Circulation	49,750.00
Reserved for taxes and interest	6,112.37
Due Federal Reserve Bank	70,060.44
Deposits	924,313.87
	\$1,212,192.16

The above statement is correct.

E. D. FOSTER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Those men who outline and dictate the policy by which an institution carries on its business.

This policy in a bank must be such as to render successfully the maximum amount of true service.

May we call your attention to our strong representative Board of Directors.

It is one of our attractive assets.

For your benefit — For your protection.

R. K. Wootne, chairman of the board; president Chickasha

W. H. Gilkey, vice-president Gilkey Hardware Co.
A. Schuler, Treasurer Dawson Produce Co.
W. S. Corbin, Osteopathic Physician.
G. W. Barefoot, Postmaster.
C. Schlotterbeck, Manager, Good & Co., Real Estate.
Oatley Anderson, Claycomb & Anderson, Furniture.
J. C. Ambrister, Physician and Surgeon.
F. T. Chandler, Active Vice-President.

The Oklahoma National Bank

The Bank That Service Built

No. 8203
Statement of

The Chickasha National Bank

Chickasha, Oklahoma
At the Close of Business June 30, 1921

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$543,484.75
Overdrafts	1,442.10
United States Bonds	50,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures	19,899.24
Real Estate	916.13
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	3,600.00
Liberty Bonds and Victory Notes	\$ 43,000.00
Treasury Certificates	1,000.00
Other Warrants and Securities	42,751.15
Cash and Sight Exchange	168,624.75
	255,375.90
Total	\$874,718.12
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	20,000.00
Undivided Profits	13,924.31
Circulation	49,100.00
DEPOSITS	691,693.81
Total	\$874,718.12

The above statement is correct—ROY C. SMITH, Cashier.

DIRECTORS
H. Dwyer Roy C. Smith Wm. E. Dwyer D. S. Downey
J. A. Rose J. H. Stine J. L. Burttschi